WINNSBORO, S. C., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1881.

raged nature. King Alfred, Spinoza,

Kepler, Victor Alfieri, Madam de

Stael, and Frederick Schiller killed

themselves with restless study; Beetho-

ven and Charles Dickens, too, probably

repaid the debt of nature by their habit

of fighting fatigue with strong coffee.

Sleeplessness may lead to chronic hypo-

chondria, and even to idiocy; without

their long vigils the monks of the The-

bais and the fathers of the Alexandrian

stupendous nonsense. It is a curious

fact that compulsory wakefulness com-

bined with mental activity often induces

a state of morbid insomnia, an absolute

and a complete change of occupation.

tively bloodless condition; a hot head

a hot foot bath, chafing the arms and

sides a list of wondrous medicinal com-

pounds to be swallowed or inhaled ad

horam somni, but in ordinary cases it

is better to try the effects of outdoor

exercise before resorting to dormouse-

fat, theological text-books or other

Being naturally a sound and long

sleeper has been ranked among the sur-

est prognostics of a long life, and sleep

after a wasting disease as the most cer-

tain symptom of recovery. Most brain

workers are afflicted with occasional fits

of insomania, but the faculty of sustain-

ing health and vigor upon a very small

allowance of sleep is generally a con-

Adversity borrows its sharpest sting

All flattery is dangerous. So people

always think when addressed to them-

Like a book, man has two blank

pages—at the beginning and at the end:

No grander thing can a man do than

to give a helping hand to a young man

In the undertakings of thy work as-

Not that which men do worthily, but

that which they do successfully is what

Impudence, silly talk, foolish vanity,

and vain curiosity are closely allied;

they are children from one family.

with you down to the gates of death.

and better insures entrance to that

heavenly mansion, whose post is om-

To affect what is not curs, is to admit

the virtue of that which we have not the

niscient and whose lease is eternal.

rom our impatience.

pardon more than love.

fancy and old age.

who has been discouraged.

to cope with and complete it.

history makes haste to record.

make sure of it.

eradicate the other.

Love is a severe critic.

desperate remedies.

THE BLACK ROBE

BY WILKIE COLLINS.

-AUTHOR OF-

FILE WOMAN IN WHITE," "THE MOON STONE," "AFTER DARK," "NO NAME," "MAN AND WIFE," "THE LAW AND

> THE LADY," "THE NEW MAG-DALEN," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XI.- (CONTINUED )

Lady Loring found Miss Eyrecourt in her own room. The little portrait of She was examining it with the closest

"Well, Stella, and what does the portrait tell you?" "What I knew before, Adelaide. There is nothing false and cruel in that

"And does the discovery satisfy you? For my part I despise Romayne for

Stella locked up the portrait in her writing-case. "I can wait," she said,

This assertion of patience seemed to irritate Lady Loring. "What is the pitcous entreaty. matter with you this morning?" she asked. "You are more reserved than

"No; I am only out of spirits, Adelaide. I can't help thinking of that meeting with Winterfield. I feel as if some misfortune was hanging over my

"Don't speak of that hateful man!" her ladyship exclaimed. "I have something to tell you about Romavne. Are you completely absorbed in your pre- spoke. sentiments of evil, or do you think you

Stella's face answered her. Lady Loring described the interview with Major Hynd in the minutest detailincluding, by the way of illustration, the major's manners and personal appearance. "He and Lord Loring," she added, "both think that Romayne will never hear the last of it, if he allows these foreigners to look to him for money. Until something more is known

"Would you send it to the bankers?" "Instantly! Does it matter whether these poor French people are worthy of Romayne's generosity? If it restores his tranquillity to help them, who cares whether they deserve the help? They are not even to know who it is that assists them-Romayne is to be their unknown friend. It is he, not they, whom we have to think of-his peace of mind is everything; their merit is nothing. I say it's cruel to him to keep him in ignorance of what has happened. Why didn't you take the letter away from

"Gently, Stella! The major is going to make inquiries about the widow and children when he returns to London." "When he returns!" Stella repeated, indignantly. "Who knows what the poor wretches may be suffering in the interval, and what Romayne may feel if

he ever hears of it? Tell me the address again-it was somewhere in Islington, "Why do you want to know it?" Lady Loring asked. "You are not going to write to Romayne yourself?" "I am going to think before I do

anything. If you can't trust my discretion, Adelaide, you have only to say It was spoken sharply. Lady Lor-

ing's reply betrayed a certain loss of

"Manage your own affairs, Stella; I have done meddling with them." Her unlucky visit to Romayne at the hotel had been a subject of dispute between the two friends, and this referred to it. added, in her grandest manner. She you --" wrote it on a piece of paper and left the

Easily irritated, Lady Loring had the merit of being easily appeased. That sumed her work. "Madam Marillac meanest of all vices, the vice of sulkiness, had no existence in her nature. In continued, turning to Stella. "until we five minutes she regretted her little out- know something more of each other. I burst of irritability. For five minutes suppose you are well acquainted with more she waited on the chance that the person whom you represent?" Stella might be the first to seek a reconciliation. The interval passed and

nothing happened. Loring asked herself. The next moment she was on her way back to Stella.

"Where is Miss Evrecourt?"

"Gone out, my lady."

"Did she leave no message?" "No, my lady, she went away in a

great hurry." end? After hesitating and reflecting, "Our f-s friends are nearly as poor and hesitating again, Lad- Loring's as we are and they are all French. I not only decided on following Stella, English friends. How has this anonybut in the excess of her nervous appre- mous benef for been informed of our hension, she took one of the men-servants with her in case of emergency.

Not always remarkable for arriving at just conclusions, Lady Loring had drawn the right inference this time. Stella had stopped the first cab that passed her, and had directed the drive to Camp's Hill, Islington.

The aspect of the miserable littl street, closed at one end, and swarming with dirty children quarreling over their play, daunted her for the moment. Even the cabman, drawing up at the entrance to the street, expressed his opinion that it was a queer sort of place for a young lady to ventur, into alone. Stella thought of Romayn. Her firm said to her daughter. "You have only persuasion that she was helping him to look at her to see that she means perform an act of mercy, which was (to | well." his mind) an act of atonement as well. Blanche took up her needle again roused her courage. She boldly ap- with dogged submission. proached the open door of No. 10, and "If we are to accept charity, mother,

knocked on it with her parasol. of a hideous old woman showed them- no more."

selves slowly, at the end of the passage, ising from the strong-smelling obscurity of the kitchen regions. "What do you want?" said the half-

seen witch of the London slums. "Does Madam Marillac live here?" Stella asked.

"Do you mean the foreigner?"

"Second floor." With those instructions, the upper half of the witch sank and vanished.

Stella gathered her skirts together, and ascended a filthy flight of stairs for the first time in her life.

Coarse voices, shameless language. gross laughter behind the closed doors of the first floor hurried her on her way to the rooms on the higher flight. Here Romayne which she had drawn from there was a change for the better-here, recollection lay on the table before her. at least, there was silence. She knocked at the door on the landing of the second floor. A gentle voice answered, in French, "Entrez;" then quickly substituted the English equivalent, "Come in." Stella opened the door.

The wretchedly furnished room was scrupulously clean. Two women, in dresses of coarse black stuff, sat at a small, round table, working at the same hiding himself from us. Can you ex- piece of embroidery. The elder of the two rose when the visitor entered the room. Her worn and weary face still showed the remains of beauty, in its finely-proportioned parts—her dim eyes rested on Stella with an expression of

"Have you come for the work madam?" she asked, in English, spoken with a strong foreign accent. "Pray hungry. Bread! bread!" lorgive me ; I have not finished it vet." The second of the two workwomen suddenly looked up.

likeness to the clder woman proclaimed

"Ah! it's my fault!" she burst out passionately in French. "Twas hungry and tired, and I slept longer than I ought. My mother was too kind to wake me and set me to work. I am a selfish wretch, and my mother is an ingel!" She dashed away the tears githering in her eyes, and proudly, ercely, resumed her work.

Stella hastened to reassure them the moment she could make herself heard. "Indeed, I have nothing to do with the work," she said, speaking in French, derstand her. "I came here, Madame Marillac-if you will not be offended with me for plainly owning it-to offer

"Charity?" asked the daughter, looking up again sternly from her needle. "Sympathy," Stella answered, gently. The girl resumed her work. "I beg your pardon," she said; "I shall learn

kind, beautiful face, Miss," she said, and I am sure you will make allow-

plied. "I am not at liberty to an. No! no! put back the pocketbook. I

known friend," she said.

The wan face of the widow suddenly

"No, no!" Stella interposed; "I must represent is no relation of vours."

The name by which you know me may mislead you," she suggested, anxiously. "My late husband assumed the name "You shall have the address," my lady in his exile here. Perhaps if I told

The daughter stopped her there. "My dear mother, leave this to me." The widow sighed resignedly, and 10-

"Certainly, or I should not be here." "You know the person's family connections, in that case, and you can say

"I can say for certain," Stella an-The room was empty. She rang the swered, "that they are English connections. I represent a friend who as these have never overshadowed your feels kindly toward Madame Marillac: othing more."

"You see, mother, you were mistaken. Bear it as bravely, dear, as you have berne other trials." Saying this very tenderly, she addressed herself once sion that Stella had rashly taken the more to Stella, without attempting to affair of the General's family into her conceal the accompanying change in her the words that had pleaded hunger own hands. Was it possible to say how manner to coldness and distrust. "One this most imprudent proceeding might of us must speak plainly," she said. anxiety got beyond her control. She tell you positively that we have no poverty? You are a stranger to us-

you cannot have given the information?" Stella's eves were now opened to the awkward position in which she had placed herself. She met the difficulty boldly, still upheld by the conviction that she was serving a purpose cher-

ished by Romayne. "You had good reasons no doubt, mademoiselle, when you advised your mother to conceal her true name," she rejoined. "Be just enough to believe him" that your 'anonymous benefactor' has good reasons for concealment, too."

It was well said, and it encouraged Madame Marillac to take Stella's part. "My dear Blanche you speak rather

harshly to this good young lady," she

I should like to know the hand that The tangled gray hair and grimy face gives it," she answered. "I will say

"When you are as old as I am, my

fairfield

said the girl, breaking out again in him to speak on the subject. This spite of herself. "Oh, my father! my merning we listened while he was father!" She pushed aside the work talking to himself." and hid her face in her hands. The gentle mother spoke severely for

"Respect your father's memory!" she said. Blanche trembled and kept of the duel?" she asked. silence. "I have no false pride, Madame Marillac continued. "I own that we are miserably poor; and I thank you, my dear young lady, for your kind intentions toward us, without embarrassing you by any inquiries. We manage to live. While my eyes last our work helps to support us. My good eldest daughter has some employment as a teacher of music, and contributes her little share to assist our poor household. I don't distrust you; I only say. let us try a little longer if we cannot

help ourselves." She had barely pronounced the last words when a startling interruption led to consequences which the persons present had not forseen. A shrill, wailing voice suddenly pierced through the flimsy partition which divided the front room and the back room.

"Bread!" cried the voice; "I'm

The daughter started to her feet. "Think of his betraying us at this moment!" she exclaimed, indignantly She, too, was wan and frail; but her The mother rose in silence, and opened eyes were bright; her movements still a cupboard. Its position was opposite preserved the elasticity of youth. Her to the place in which Stella was sitting. She saw two or three knives and forks their relationship even before she some cups and saucers and plates, and a folded tablecloth. Nothing else appeared on the shelves; not even the stray crust of bread for which the poor woman had been looking. "Go, my dear, and quiet your brother," she said. and closed the cupboard-door again as patiently as ever.

Blanche left them. Stella opened her pocketbook as the door closed. "For God's sake, take something!"

she cried. "I offer it with the sincerest respect-I offer it as a loan!" Madame Marillac gently signed to

"That kind heart of yours must not be distressed about trifles," she said. "The baker will trust us until we get me to speak to you quite as a stran-

Stella at once complied with the request. Madame Marillac smiled as

"There is almost another tie between placed a chair for Stella. "You have a us." she said. "We have your name in France-it speaks with a familiar sound to me in this strange place. Dear Miss ances for my poor girl. I remember Stella, when my poor boy startled you the time when I was as quick to feel as by that cry for food, he recalled to me the saddest of all my anxieties. When I think of him, I should be tempted, if "I hop you will excuse me," Stelia my better sense did not restrain me -

am incapable of the shameless audacity The of borrowing a sum of money which Stella addressed her answer to the what my trouble is and you will undernother. "I come from a person who stand that I am in earnest. I had two lesires to be of service to you as an un- sons, Miss Stella. The elder—the most lovable, the most affectionate of my

children-was killed in a duel." The sudden disclosure drew a cry of "has my brother heard of the General's sympathy from Stella, which she was death, and has he forgiven me my mar- not mistress enough of herself to suppress. Now, for the first time, she understood the remorse that tortured not mislead you. The person whom I Romayne, as she had not understood it when Lady Loring had told her the terrible story of the duel. Attributing tion, the poor woman held desperately the effect produced on her to the sensito the hope that had been roused in her. | tive nature of a young woman, Madame Marillac innocently added to Stella's

distress by making excuses. "Iam sorry to have frightened you. my dear" she said. "In your happy ountry such a dreadful death as my son's is unknown. I am obliged to mention it, or you might not understand what I have still to say. Perhaps I had

she answered, eagerly. "Pray go on!" "My son in the next room," the vears old. It has pleased God sorely to stranger. afflict a harmless creature. He has not "Have I really offended ber?" Lady for certain whether they are French con- duelists and saw his brother's death. door to give her some necessary directo have remembered that such horrors of the boy's jacket, and whispered to

> Marillac by a gesture. She had heard the voice which haunted Romayne-the conviction of it shook her with superstitious terror? from head to foot. Not and called for bread, but those other words "Assassin, assassin, where are you ?"-rang in her cars. She entreated Madame Marillac to break the unendurable interval of silence. The widow's calm voice had a soothing intraence which she was eager to feel. "Go on,"

"I ought not to lay all the blame of my boy's affliction on the duel," said adame Marillac. "In childhood, his mind never grew with his bodily growth. His brother's death may have only hurried the result which was sooner or later but too sure to come. You need fe l no fear of him. He is never violent-and he is the most beautiful of sage. all my children. Would you like to see

"No: I would rather hear you speak of him. Is he not conscious of his own

"For weeks together, Stella-I am sure I may call you Stella? - he is quite calm: vou would see no difference, ontwardly, between him and other boys. Unhappily, it is just at those times that a spirit of impatience seems to possess him. He watches his opportunity, and however careful we may be. he is criming enough to escape our vigilance."

"Do you mean that he leaves you and

"Yes, that is what I mean. For dear," rejoined Madame Marillac, "you nearly two months past he has been will not think quite so positive as you away from us. Yesterday only his think now. I have learnt some hard return relieved us from a state of sus lessons," she proceeded, turning to pense which I cannot attempt to de-Stella, "and I hope I am the better for scribe. We don't know where he has them. My life has not been a happy been, or in the company of what persons he has passed the time of his "Your life has been a martyrdom!" absence. No persuasion will induce

> Stella felt the thrill of a sudden fear. Was it part of the boy's madness to repeat the words which still echoed in Romayne's ears? "Does he ever speak

memory of it. We only heard, this morning, one or two unconnected words, something about a woman, and then more that appeared to allude to some person's death. Last night I was with him when he went to bed, and I found that he had something to conceal from me. He let me fold all his clothes, as usual, except his waistcoat, and that he snatched away from me, and put it being able to examine the waistcoat

give me in troubling you with these triffing details, only interesting to ourselves. You will at least understand the constant anxiety that we suffer." "In your unhappy position," said Stella, "I should try to resign myself

to parting with him-I mean, to place

without his knowledge. His sleep is

like the sl. ep of a dog; if you only ap-

him under medical care." The mother's face saddened. "I have inquired about it," she answered. "He must pass a night in the workhouse before he can be received a pauper lunatie in a public asylum. oh, my dear, I am afraid there is me pride still left in me! He is my nly son now; his father was a General n the French army; I was brought up imong people of good blood and breeding; I can't take my own boy to the church could hardly have written such

"I feel for you with all my heart," she said. "Place him privately, dear Madam Marillac, under skillful and kind control, and let me, do let me,

open the pocketbook again!" The widow steadily refused even to look at the pocketbook. "Perhaps," Stella persisted,

don't know of a private asylum that would satisfy you?" "My dear, I do know of such a place. The good doctor who attended my husband in his last illness told me of it. A ter knows it. "If you can tell me friend of his receives a certain number nothing else, my dear, will you tell me of poor people into his house, and your Christian name? It is painful to charges no more than the cost of maintaining them. An unattainable sum to me. There is the temptation that I spoke of. The help of a few pounds I might accept, if I fell ill, because I

might afterward pay it back. But a She rose as if to end the interview. Stella tried every means of persuasion them might have been prolonged, if they

had not both been silenced by a other interruption from the next room. This time it was not only endurable, it was even welcome. The poor boy was playing the air of a French vaudeville

"Now he is happy!" said the mother.

the boy so fatally associated with the Marillac led the way to the door of communication between the rooms she inactivity. The most intelligent anibanknotes with which she had provided herself, and folded them so that they could be easily concealed in her hand. She followed the widow into the little

laid down his flageolet and bowed to deranged mind presented itself in his delicate face-his large, soft eyes had

possible to mistake. "Do vou like music, mademoiselle?" he asked, gently. Stella asked him to play his little

raudeville air again. He proudly complied with the request. His sister widow resumed, "is only fourteen seemed to resent the presence of a

"The work is at a standstill," she been in his right mind since-since that | said, and passed into the front room. miserable day when he followed the Her mother followed her as far as the Oh, you are turning pale! How itions. Stella seized her opportunity. thoughtless, how cruel of me! I ought | she put the banknotes into the pocket

have gone away." Under those circumstances she felt sure that Madam Marillao would yield to the temptation. She could resist much, but she could

The boy nodded, to show that he understood her. The moment after he laid down his flageolet with an expression of surprise. "You are trembling!" he said. "Are von frightened?"

She was frightened. The mere sense of touching him made her shudder. Did she feel a vague presentment of some evil to come from that momentary association with him! Madam Marillac. turning away from her daughter, no-

Surely, my poor boy doesn't alarm rou?" she said. Before Stella could unswer some one outside knocked at the oor. Lady Loring's servant appeared, "If you please, miss, a friend is wait-

ing for yon below." Any excuse for departure was welcome to Stella at that moment. She promised to call at the house again in a few days. Madam Marillac kissed her on the forehead as she took her leave. Her nerves were still shaken by that momentary contact with the boy. Descending the stairs, she trembled so that she was obliged to hold by the servant's arm. She was not naturally timid. What did it mean?

A memorial window of richly-stained glass is to be placed in St. James' baloon for a mule, or some other ani-Episcopal Church, Elberon, N. J., to mal that can carry him out of the the memory of General Garfield.

How Jimmy Brown Studied Wasps. THE NECESSITY OF SLEEP. We had a lecture the other day, be-Tendency to Extend Repose Indicative of Long Life and Mental Power. cause our people wanted to get even with the people of the next town, who Dr. Oswald says in the Popular Science Monthly: There is no danger had a returned missionary with a whole lot of idols, the week before. The lecof a child's, especially a boy, oversleepture was all about wasps and beetles and himself unless the hardships of his waking hours are so intolerable that such, and the lecturer had a magic lanoblivion becomes a blessing; but it can tern and a microscope, and everything do no harm to make the health-giving that was adapted to improve and vitrify morning hour as attractive as possible. the infant mind, as our minister said Provide some out-door amusement, a when he introduced him. I believe the prize, foot races, a butterfly hunt, or lecturer was a wicked, bad man, who ters. gathering wind-fall in the apple or- came to our place on purpose to get chards. If the desire for longer sleep me into trouble. Else why did he urge can outweigh such inducements there the boys to study wasps, and tell us how must be something wrong—plethoric to collect wasps' nests without getting diet, probably, or over-study. The restung? The grown up people thought quisite amount of sleep depends on the it was all right, however, and Mr. Tratemperament and occupation as well as verse said to me, "Listen to what the the age; with children under ten, how- gentleman says, Jimmy, and improve ever, too much indulgence would be an your mind with wasps. Well, I thought I would do as I was error on the safer side. Let them choose their allowance between eight told, especially as I knew of a tremendous and ten hours; in after years seven big wasps' nest under the eaves of our with enamel so hard as to strike fire hours should be the minimum, nine the | barn. I got a ladder and a lantern the | with flint or steel.

enes ought to have cart blanche, both pared to study wasps. The lecturer as to quantum and time of repose; said that the way to do was to wait till nually by the herring. consumptives especially need all the rest | the was to bed, and then to creep up | they can get. Profound sleep in accol. The wastern and piece of thin paper they can get. Profound sleep in accol. The chinese divide the day quiet retreat is the same of the paper that they can be they can be the paper that they can be the paper that they can be the paper that they can be t for all wasting discuses, panacea with- clasp it right over the door of the nest. Italians i under his pillow. We have no hope of being able to examine the waistcoat under his pillow. We have no hope of being able to examine the waistcoat under his pillow. We have no hope of being able to examine the waistcoat under his pillow. We have no hope of being able to examine the waistcoat under his pillow. We have no hope of being able to examine the waistcoat under his pillow. We have no hope of being able to examine the waistcoat under his pillow. We have no hope of being able to examine the waistcoat under his pillow. We have no hope of being able to examine the waistcoat under his pillow. We have no hope of being able to examine the waistcoat under his pillow. We have no hope of being able to examine the waistcoat under his pillow. We have no hope of being able to examine the waistcoat under his pillow. We have no hope of being able to examine the waistcoat under his pillow. in their sleep with a view of gaining a can take the nest and hang it up in your, almost straight line in Russia, 7,500 by few hours' study. That plan," says room; and after two or three lays, when Pestalozzi, "defeats its own purpose, you open the nest and let the wasps out, proach him he wakes instantly. For- for such children are never wid awake; and feed them with powdered sugar, you can keep them out of bed, but you they'll be so tame and grateful that cannot prevent them from dozing with they'll never think of stinging you, and their eyes open. A wide awake boy will you can study them all day learn more in one hour than a day learn lots of useful lessons. Now is it dreamer in ten.". Habitual deficiency probable that any real good man would of sleep will undermine the strongest put up a boy to any such nonsense as first within, lest he should open the constitution; headache, throbbing and this? It's my belief that the lecturer feverish heat are precursors of graver | was hired by somebody to come and evils, unless a temporary loss of mental entice all our boys to get themselves

power compels an armistice with out- stung. As I was saying, I got a ladder and a ambassador of the king of France. lantern, and a piece of paper covered with mucilage, and after dark I climbed up to the wasps' nest, and stopped up the door, and then brought the nest the gates of Pompeii show instances. down in my hand. I was going to carry it up to my room, but just then mother called me; so I put the nest under the seat of our carriage, and went into the house, where I was put to bed having taken the lantern out to the barn : and the next morning I forgot all about the

I forgot it because I was invited to go on a picnic with Mr. Travers and my sister Sue and a whole lot of people inability to obtain the sleep which it and any fellow would have forgot it if was at first so difficult to resist. In he had been in my place. Mr. Traverse Georgia, an ingenious piece of worksuch cases the only remedy is fresh sir borrowed father's carriage, and he and manship. It is a large fac simile of the Sue were to sit on the back seat, and | coat-of-arms of Georgia, constructed | During sleep the brain is in a compara-Mr. Traver's aunt, who is pretty old and entirely of canceled postage stamps. cross, was to sit on the front seat with A Florida man who owns 150,000 cattle and throbbing temples are unfavorable Dr. Jones, the new minister, and I was is a recluse, and lives in a shanty which "you to repose, and it has been suggested to sit with the driver. We all started has neither fireplace nor chimney. He about nine o'clock, and a big basket of iage between everybody's feet.

legs, or any similar operation that would divert the blood from the head toward We hadn't gone mornamile when the extremities, and thus tend to diminish the activity of the cerebral circulation. Listening to distant music or the rippling of a river current has also a wonderful hypnotic effect, the repetition of monotonous sounds, or, indeed, of my sensonal impression, seems more favorable to repose than their entire absence. The philosopher Kant assures us that he up and down and shake herself. Just marksman and his aim. then Dr. Jones jumped about two feet straight into 'he air, and said, "Oh, my!" on some abstruse ethical or mathematical problem, but remarks that the "Fire! murder! help!" and slapping success of that method depend on the herself in a way that was quite awful. laboriousness of the mental process; I began to think they were all going to have been dropped among the imthe mind, as it were, takes refuge in crazy, when all of a sudden I rememsleep as the alternative of drudging at bered the wasps' nest. a wearisome task. Robert Burton, too. Somehow the wasps had got out of gives a number of similiar recipes, be-

the nest and were exploring all over the Since, in the reign of Elizabeth, carriage. The driver stopped the William II., and Anne, it has formed horses to see what was the matter, and the royal motto of England. turned pale with fright when he saw Dr. Jones catch the basket of provisions and throw it out of the carriage, and then jump straight into it. Then Mr.

George-he's the driver-was beginquickly took from her pocketbook the mals, dogs and monkeys, sleep longest; ning to ask, "Is thisyer some swimmin" stupid brutes merely stretch their legs; match that's goin' on!" when a wasp hit their inert brain needs no rest. A cow him on the neck, and another hit me on never sleeps in the proper sense of the the cheek. We left that carriage in a word. Mirabeau, Gothe and James hurry, and I never stopped till I got to Quinn often slumbered for twelve or my room and rolled myself up in the fourteen hours successively, while bedclothes. All the wasps followed Leopold I. of Austria, and Charles me, so that Mr. Travers and Sue and IV. of Spain, the heartless and brain- the rest of them were left in peace, and less bigets, could content themselves might have gone to the picnic, only with five hours sleep out of the twenty- they felt as if they must come home for his shoulders. But one betrayal of a four, and their prototype, the em- arnica, and, besides, the horses had run peror Justinian often even with one. away, though they were caught after-

ward, and didn't break anything. This was all because that lecturer advised me to study wasps. I followed Genius begins great works; labor his directions, and it wasn't my fault that the wasps began to study Mr. Travers and his aunt, and Sue and Dr. Jones, and me and George. But father, when he was told about it, said that my "conduct was such," and the only thing that saved me was that my legs were stung all over, and father said he didn't have the heart to do any more to them

Several years ago a pair of my canaries built; while the hen was setting the weather became intensely hot. drooped, and I began to fear that she would not be strong enough to hatch sume a confidence of success and ability the eggs. I watched the birds closely and soon found that the cock was a devoted nurse. He bathed in the fresh cold water I supplied every morning, then went to the edge of the nest, and the hen buried her head in his breast and was refreshed. Without hands and | can be imagined better than described without a sponge what more could we Spare your own soul the anguish of have done? The following spring the feeling that you have dragged others same bird was hanging in a window with three other canaries, each in a separate cage. I was sitting in the room and It is easy to make sacrifices for those heard my little favorite give a peculiar whom we love, but it is a noble victory cry. I looked up and saw all the birds to overcome self for the sake of our enecrouching on their perches, paralyzed with fright. On going to the window than our eyes, or we should not murmur | to ascertain the cause of their terror, I at every little cloud which we can plainly saw a large balloon passing over the end of the street. The birds did not move till it was out of sight, when all There are men who have so little of gave a chirp of relief. The balloon was earnest ambition in their lives that you only in sight of the bird who gave the are forced to the conclusion that they alarm, and I have no doubt he mistook are forced to the conclusion that they alarm, and I have no dodo a green it was impossible to lay in a stock of and a yellow canary hanging side by some kindred tribes for the sustenance. side. They are treated exactly alike Looking ahead for happiness in this and are warm friends. One has often world has been compared to "bottling refused to partake of some delicacy till sunshine for next year's use." Taking the other was supplied with it. One charged with a carefully-worded mescomfort as we go on is the only way to day I had five blossoms of dandelion; I meat before them, but the whole comgave three to the green bird, two to the yellow one. The latter flew about his To use the present hour by meeting every duty that conscience approves cage singing in a shrill voice, and showing unmistakable signs of anger. Guesswith fitting welcome and fearless performance, is to deserve the garlands of ing the cause, I took away one of the fortune and the smiles of happiness, three flowers, when both birds settled

So Very Young.

down quietly to enjoy their feast.-

courage to make our own, and sets the seal of falsehood upon our character; but the true man, on the discovery of a "Your age, if you please?" virtue in his neighbor, or a fault in him-"My age? Ahem-let me see-I am self, seeks to cultivate the one and -no! I was-dear me, how poor my

memory is!" Prof. King would like to trade his "Come, come, madam! Surely von recollect when you were born ?" time, you see!'

FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS.

The Romans considered it disgraceful The earliest mention of parks is among the Persians.

Pilots were anciently called lodesmen from lode-star, the polar star. It is said that dwarfs die of premature old age and giants of exhaustion. The Chinese written language con-

toes while they stand with folded arms The Egyptians placed a mummy at their festal boards to remind them of earth, made up of vegetables, and at immortality.

The ivory of the walrus is covered maximum for healthy children; sickly very night after the lecture, and pre-Probably 100,000 is an underesti-The Chinese divide the

A man may travel 11,500 miles in an

steam, 2, 600 by rail, and the remaining 3,200 on horseback Between the years 1783 and 1857 six great earthquakes took place in Naples, its fruitfulness. The Jordan is four feet which lost thereby 1,500 inhabitants

long and per year of that period. Grecian doors opened outward, so that a person leaving the house knocked door in the face of a passer-by. Morocco bindings for books came into use in 1494, being introduced by

Grolier, who was the treasurer and The classical ancients had white walls on purpose for inscriptions in red chalk-like our nandbills-of which In the seventh century Paulus Ayineta defined sugar as "the Indian salt in color and form like common mails is built on what was a sandy des-

in England during the time of the by magic, and, with the reappearance of Roman occupation, and working in vegetation, the climate has changed. steel was practiced there before the A few years ago rain was unknown in

There is on exhibition in Savannah,

my leg. Why can't you girls be more a device which has been introduced run into anybody, and was going to say sight in a battle, clouds of smoke are something more, when she screamed as produced by burning fruze and wet if she was killed, and began to jump grass, or by other means between the

"Dien et mon droit" (God and my right) is the motto of the royal family Miss Travers took to screaming, of England. It was first assumed by Richard I., to intimate that he held his sovereignty from God alone. It seems mediate successors of that prince, but was revived by Edward III., when he first claimed the crown of France.

A Laughable Story. Frank Chanfrau was playing in St. Travers and his aunt and Sue all came | Louis in March last against Salvini. if they were going to drown themselves | Chanfrau were sitting together, while -only it wasn't more than two feet opposite them, at the next table, sat Salvini and Chizzola. Salvini did not and darkness, or, apparently, of the speak a word of English, and when any | condition they are in, and her observa-

one addressed him in that tongue Chizzola interpreted. When Chanfrau entered the diningroom he bowed to Salvini. As he sat down. Henrietta said:

"Say something to him, Frank." "How can I? He don't understand will tell him.'

"What shall I say?"

whispered the lady.

"Tell him you saw him play to-day." "I saw you this afternoon," shouted Chanfrau across the table. Chizzola interpreted and Salvini smiled. "Delighted," suggested Henrietta. "Delighted," repeated Chanfrau. "Charmed with the performance,

"Charmed with the performance, pawled the comedian. "Think it your best part," murmured Mrs. Chanfran. By this time the members of the two companies were almost choking with suppressed laughter. In the meantime Mr. Chanfrau had begun to drink his

"Hope I shall see you again," whispered his wife. "Hope I shall see you again," repeat ed the husband. Just then Herrietia saw the soup that was leaking out and whispered:

soup, and some of it was dripping down

"Wipe off your chin." slaughter that took place.-London "Wipe off your chin," shouted Chan-Just then there was a howl of laugh ter, and the subsequent proceedings

Cannibals Shipped to Europe. Captain G. Schweers, of the Hamburg eamship Thebes, who arrived in Hamourg on the 20th from the western coast

South America, has brought with him a strange human cargo. During his passage through the Magellan Straits he obtained eleven "Feuerlanders"four men, four women, and three children-veritable cannibals. Some difficulties had to be overcome before he voyage to Europe, and the problem as gers. At first he laid ordinary cooked pany sickened; hereupon they were provided with raw flesh, and they refirst in fun, but they regarded this sort argued by William H. Seward in 1848. work all the time, day and night, than of food as a very choice European deli A newspaper addressed to a Miss Felton a horse. It must have regular work and cacy and the women invariable made was received at the Syracuse postoffice rest. their children partake of it. All the The postmaster refused to deliver the Good teeth are a help to good looks. members of this curious company paper without letter postage, because Brush them with a soft brush, especially showed a remarkable capacity for learn-the initials of the sender were on the at night. Go to bed with cleansed -or will exhibit themselves we should, common pleas, the supreme court of enamel and injures them. perhaps, rather say-to their civilized the State, the court of appeals and the | Sleep in a cool room, in pure air. No

POPULAR SCIENCE.

At the city of Medina, in Italy, and about four miles around it, wherever the earth is dug, when the workmen arrive at a distance of sixty-three feet they come to a bed of chalk, which they bore with an auger, five feet deep. They then withdraw from the pit before the auger s removed, and upon its extraction the water bursts through the aperture with great violence, and quickly fills the newly made well, which continnes full and is affected neither by rains nor drought. But what is the most rein India the people burn manure for markable in the operation is the layer of earth as we descend. At the depth Hindoo pickpockets "crib" with their of fourteen feet are found the ruins of

an ancient city, paved streets, houses, | She saw him eat-"'Tis he! 'tis he!" floors, and different pieces of mason work. Under this is found a soft oozy twenty-six feet large trees, with the walnuts still sticking to the stem, and the leaves and branches in a perfect state of preservation. At twenty-eight feet deep a soft chalk is found, mixed with a vast quantity of shells, and the bed is two feet thick. Under this veg-

the cause of the drying up of many a stream, even large rivers having been made to totally disappear through the influence upon the climate of clearing the land from wood. The classic lands of antiquity abound with sad lessons of de- over here except Parliament, and forestation. The springs and brooks of been elected everytime."-Iroquois. Palestine are dry, and the soil has lost A cruel maiden: "Are you lonely to lower than in New Testament days. The fruitfulness of Sardinia and Sicily, once the granaries of Italy, has disappeared;

while most of the countries of ancient civilization have suffered from the desolating influence of forest removal. On the other hand, man can improve the condition of the land in which he lives -more slowly indeed, but quite as surely by cultivating and preserving the forests. In earlier years the delta of Upper Egypt was visited by but five or six rainy days, in a year, but this number was increased by the planting of twenty million trees to forty-five or forty six. Remarkable results have been produced by the Suez Canal. Is-

salt, but in taste and sweetness like ert, but since the ground has become saturated with canal water, trees, bushes The art of iron smelting was known and other plants have sprung up as if those regions, while in the year ending in May, 1869, fourteen days of rain was recorded, and once such a storm that the natives looked upon it as a supernatural event. Rains have continued to visit the country thereabouts, and so recently as a few weeks since a very

heavy fall was reported.

provisions was crowded into the car- in cans. His surplus cattle he sells in but it is not well understood. The exercise of it has been supposed to be as-As an instance of the thoroughness sociated with the color of objects near Mr. Travers cries out: "My good gra- with which musketry practice is taught the animals, and to be in the nature of cious! Sue, I've run an awful pin into | in the German army may be mentioned | a protective mimicry, but this is very far | eras in the lives of all great men.from being certain. Sarah P. Monks | Toledo Blade. careful about pins?" Sue replied that | with good results. The better to ac- records in the American Naturalist her she hadn't any pins where they could custom the men to interferences with observations with two green lizards of the Southern States, or American chameleons, a male and a female, but they do not seem to make the matter any more clear. The changes of color were different in the two specimens, and the same cause did not affect them alike. "The female." she says, "in the daytime is generally dark-brown or drab speckled with white, and has a higher dorsal line, Sometimes, however, she is gravish. When very dark, even the under side is brown, but when lighter colored the under side is gray or white. But at night she becomes some shade of green, rarely a pale green. Once or twice during July I have seen her green in the daytime. On the other hand, the male is generally pale green. Their colores are differents shade of green, yellow and brown. When changing, the answered Charlie, smiling. "I'm coming color does not suffuse the en- afraid it is a little liable to that critiflying out together, and were all mixed On Saturday the tragedian gave the tire body at once, but first appears on cism." up with Dr. Jones and the provisions usual matinee, but Chanfrau did not, so the legs and sides of the head and body, noticed it," she added, indignantly, on the side of the road. They didn't he went to see the great Italian act. the dorsal line and tail often remaining stop long, however, for the wasps were Both companies were stopping at the dark long after the other parts are light way hadn't told me to ask you if you looking for them; so they got up and same hotel, and at dinner were seated colored." She can see no reason for wouldn't like to sell it for a syphon. rushed for the river, and went into it as at adjoining tables. Mr. and Mrs. the changing of color, for it come regardless of the object on which the lizards are placed, the amount of light

dictory and unsatisfactory, etc."

Thirty Tons of Human Bones. been landed at Bristol from Turkey. Picked up in the immediate neighborhood of Plevna, carted thence to Rodosto, they now go to enrich English soil. To those who do not give to such a matter much consideration, it may be as well to mention that this tons of bones mean the skeletons of 30,00 these from his seeming stupor by a men. They do not include, probably, the regretives. "No," he men. They do not include, probably, many stones or pieces of wood, but in all likelihood are the actual bones of the gallant men who from the inside "I've never wrote a novel, but I've and the outside of the wonderful earth- done something that'll make my name works which Osman Pasha made, fought live just as long. I've sat for my poras hard as they could for the nations to | trait in the rogues' gallery." which they belonged. The battles of September, 1877, alone contributed ways willing to take good advice. The nearly all this number of skeletons; but teacher told him one day that he should there were other terrible fights in July avoid the appearance of evil. George and August, and again when the place remembered this. When he stole Farsurrendered. Each contest furnished its mer Clover's apples that night, he saved quota of bones, and of these a large the cores and dropped them in front of proportion now comes to England. It Dick Blackerskite's vard. Dick was a is appalling to think what was the bad boy, and got punished for steeling actual loss of human life in the space Farmer Clover's apples, but George

A Just Tribute.

Senator Voorhees delivered an eloquent address at a Garfield memorial Duke of Wellington had any use for a meeting at Terre Haute, Ind., last week. | scissors grinder. The Duke was not He said he had known the late Presi- editing a paper, as we understand it. dent 18 years, had served seven years Still, if the Duke did have a scissors in Congress with him, and that the kind- grinder, and he went around with his ness of his nature and his mental ac- grinding machine, ringing a bell and tivity were his leading traits. "There shouting, the way they do now-a-days, was," said Mr. Voorhees, "a light in we don't blame the Dake's neighbors his face, a chord in his voice, and a for stabbing him 132 times and shootpressure in his hand which were full of ing him eleven times with a gan. He love for his fellow-beings; he had the deserved it. - Peck's Sun. joyous spirits of boyhood and the robust intellectuality of manhood more percould persuade them to undertake a feetly combined than any man I ever knew. Nature was bountiful to him, to their food on the passage was also and his acquirements were extensive the cause of a good deal of anxiety, as and solid. If I might make a comparison I would say that with the exception any one can look well, especially with The captain reports that he was highly satisfied with their behavior as passenwhat is written in books in the whole will do: range of American history."

great cities of Europe .- London Globe damages.

Her Sailor Lad.

After-a long time after-Tennyson Home they brought her sailor lad Grown a man across the sez, Tall and broad and black of besrd, and boarse of voice as he may be.

Both he offered ere he spoke; But she said, "What man is this Comes to play a sorry joke?"

Then they praised him-called him "smart, " fightest lad that ever slept," But her son she did not know,

And she neither smiled nor wept Rose, a nurse of ninety years, Set a pigeon-pie in sight; She knew him-by his appetite!

HUMOROUS.

Even the most expert riflemen are ond of Misses. "You may only want a part of my tale, but I am in for the hole," replied

was funny enough to make a donkey laugh. I laughed till I cried." "I have run for about everything

night, Miss Ada?" "No, sir; I wish I was lonelier." And he bade her adien. -Brooklyn Eagle. An Indian idel was recently found in Kansas. It was made of earthenware. was brown in color, and has a handle. It will hold two quarts.

Squinting construction: The charity committee did not mean exactly what they said when they announced: "The smallest contributions will be most gratefully received." The earth weighs 12,099,672,000,000 000,000 pounds, more or less. Just think of this, ye pompous politicians, who imagine that the west end tips up

little every time one of you go east. Detroit Free Press. A Wall street broker, who was caught in a corner, acknowledges a loss of some \$23,000, and adds: "I al-l-lways p-p-prefer to ack-k-k-knowledge a loss than a g-g-gain, for it d-d-discourages p-p-people from t-t-trying to b-b-borrow m-m-money from me. An exchange says: "Adams' Express

Company has subscribed \$1,000 to a reward fund for train robbers." Didn't know, before, that it was necessary to reward train robbers; thought they worked for what they could get, and found themselves .- Texas Siftings. James Gordon Bennett is described looking man." The correspondent evidently saw the great editor after he had inadvertently hammered his shin

with a polo stick. There are mournful When a woman gets frightened at night, she pulls the bed-cover over her head, says she is scared, and goes to sleep; but with a man it is different. He says he is not afraid, pushes the cover down, and lies tremblingly awake for two or three hours, straining his

There must be something wrong about the family government, when a four-year-old boy is heard praying: "Oh Lord, take all the naughty out of Johnny, and all the scold out of papa, the punish out of mamma and all Amen." No doubt the little fellow fell asleep after that, in a blissful confidence

got a hooked nose?" "Yes, darling, "if that horrid Sprigg girl across the

Brooklyn Eagle. Last night a young fellow going through Bromfield street, saw a man asleep in a doorway and proceeded to give him a punch in the ribs, remarktions, as a whole, have been "contraing: "Why the deuce don't you get up and have some life about you?" And the sleeper arose and went for that young fellow and best the earth with him and tore him all to pieces and then mildly replied: "Why don't I have

> Fame: "Did you ever write a novel? asked an elderly lady, addressing her question to a short-haired man who sat beside her in the railroad train, whom tons of she had long vainly endeavored to derrogatives.

some life about me? Don't i?"-Boston

George was a good boy. He was albetween the Danube and the Ægean. avoided the appearance of evil. He ate But one thing is certain; the thirty tons the apples. The good are always reof skeletons just landed at Bristol do warded in this world, and the bad pun-

not at all adequately represent the ished .- Boston Transcript. An Indianapolis scissors grinder claims to have been with the Dake of Wellington in forty battles, and that he received 132 sword cuts and eleven gunshot wounds. We don't believe the

Most people would like to be handsome. All cannot have good featuresthey are as God made them; but almost of Jefferson and John Quincy Adams good health. It is hard to give rules in

Keep clean-wash freely. All the skin wants is leave to act free, and it takes care of itself. Its thousands of The disproportion of the costs of a air holes must not be closed. covered their normal state of health. law suit to the damages obtained was Eat regularly, and sleep enough-not They were offered tallow candles, at probably never greater than in a case too much. The stomach can no more

ing and acquired a number of German wrapper. The lady sued in a justice's teeth. Of course to have white teeth it A queen of society who has enjoyed a and Spanish words and sentences with court for the value of the paper, and is needful to let tobacco alone. All long reign, has to appear in court as a facility and employed them to good was awarded six cents damages. The women know that. Washes for the purpose. The visitors are to be sent to postmaster appealed, and the case was teeth should be very simple. Acid may Paris first, where they will be exhibited carried successively to the court of whiten the teeth, but it takes off the

brethren in the Jardin of d'Acclimata- United States supreme court, each one can have a cleanly skin who breathes tion. They are next to be forwarded affirming the original decision. When bad air. But more than all, in order to Hamburg and after a short stay in the case entered the last tribunal \$136.90 to look well, wake up mind and soul, "No, sir; I was so very young at the that city they will make the tour of the in costs had been added to the six cents When the mind is awake, the dull. sleepy look passes away from the eves.